

6. And sometimes it would be, Lilly,  
 My faith in God grew cold,  
 For I saw virtue go in rags,  
 And vice in cloth of gold;  
 But in your innocence, my child,  
 And in your mother's love,  
 I learned those lessons of the heart  
 Which fasten it above.
7. At last our cares are gone, Lilly,  
 And peace is back again,  
 As you have seen the sun shine out  
 After the gloomy rain;  
 In the good land where we were born,  
 We may be happy still,  
 A life of love will bless our home—  
 The house upon the hill.
8. Thanks to your gentle face, Lilly,  
 Its innocence was strong  
 To keep me constant to the right,  
 When tempted by the wrong;  
 The little ones were dear to Him  
 Who died upon the wood,  
 I ask His gentle care for you,  
 And for your mother good.

PHILIP P. COOKE.

*Spell and define—*

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|-------------|---------------|---------------|
| 1. Darling. | 4. Undefined. | Charities.    |
| Shivering.  | Start.        | 6. Innocence. |
| 2. Dimples. | 5. Festered.  | 8. Constant.  |